



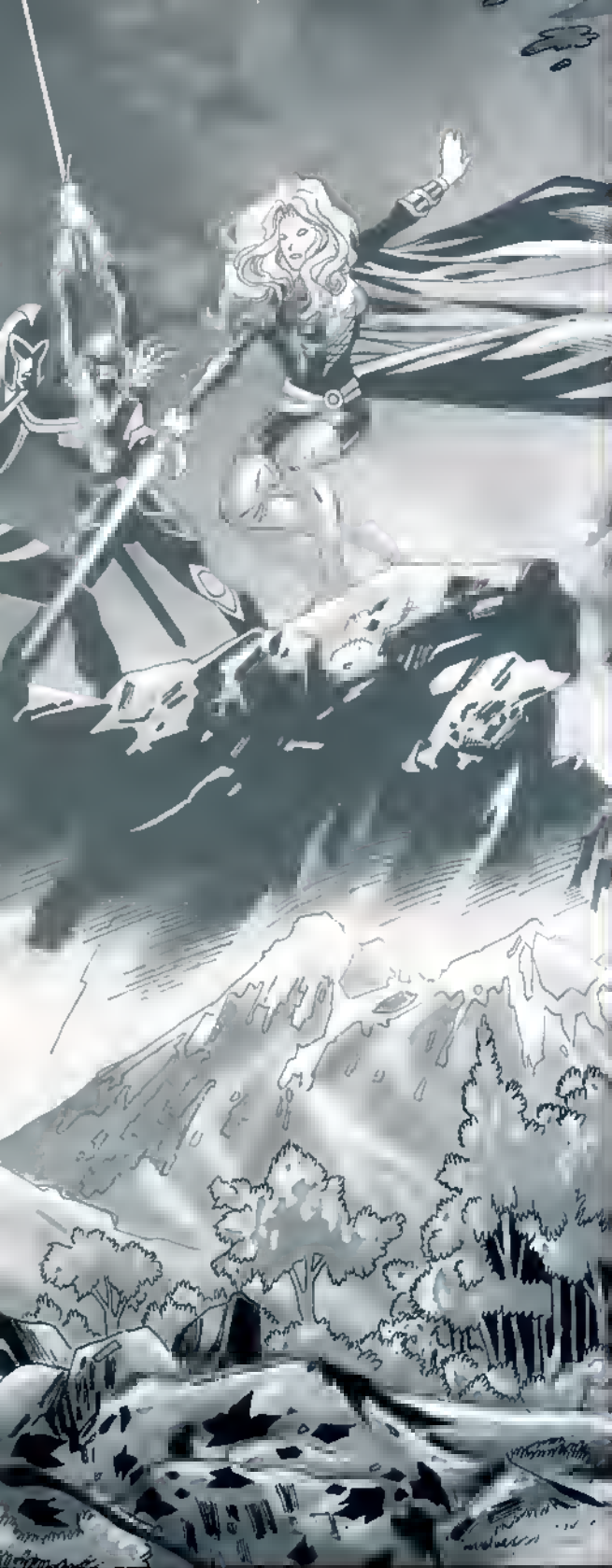
US \$3.99
ISSUE 5
shaw003

BRIAN PULIDO'S

MEDIEVAL

Lady Death





MEDIEVAL LADY DEATH

created and written by
BRIAN PULIDO

pencils & inks
WELLINGTON ALVES

color
ANDREW DALHOUSE

cover artwork

WELLINGTON ALVES
regular

color by GREG WALLER

CARLOS FERRERIA
premium

wrap inks by SILVIO SPOTTI
color by GREG WALLER

RON ADRIAN
wrap

inks by ROB LEAD
color by ANDREW DALHOUSE

JUAN JOSE RYP
no pawn, hidden beauty
color by ANDREW DALHOUSE

DANIEL HDR
stoic beauty
color by ANDREW DALHOUSE

editor
BARBARA KESL

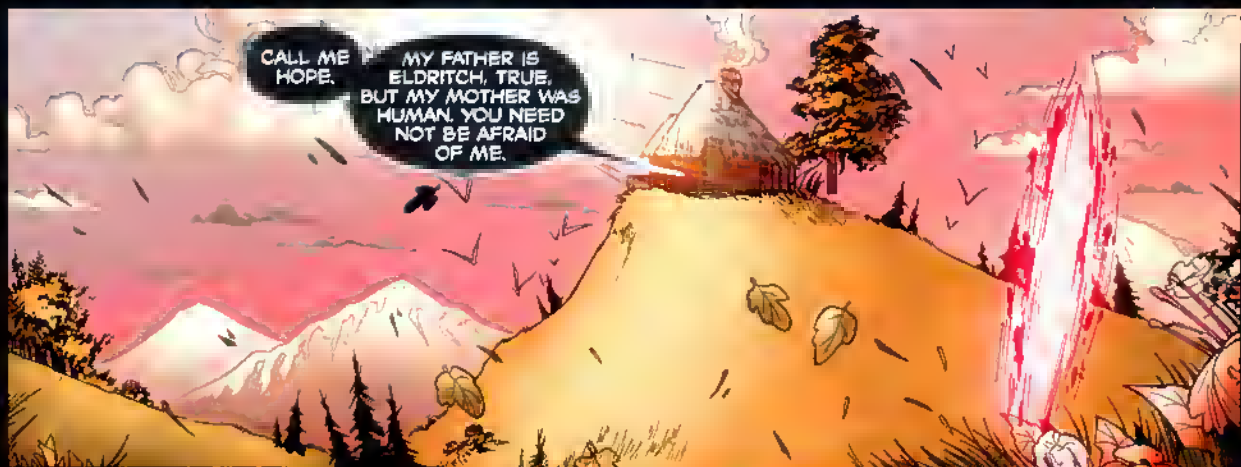
editor in chief
WILLIAM CHRISTENSEN

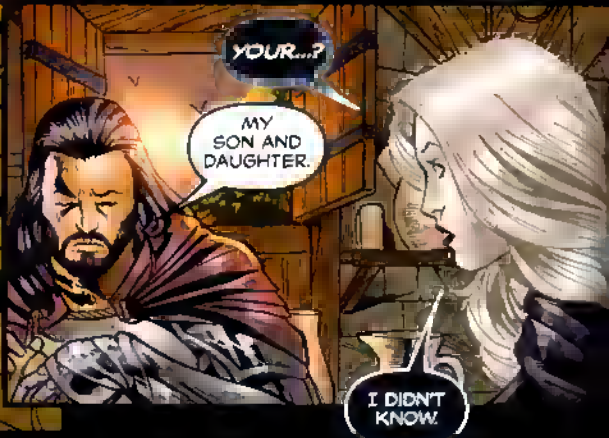
creative director
MARK STEFERT

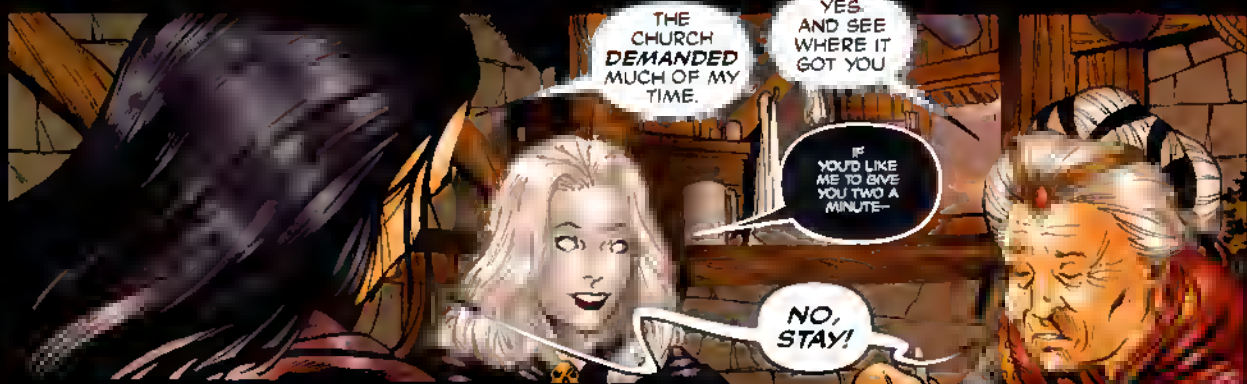
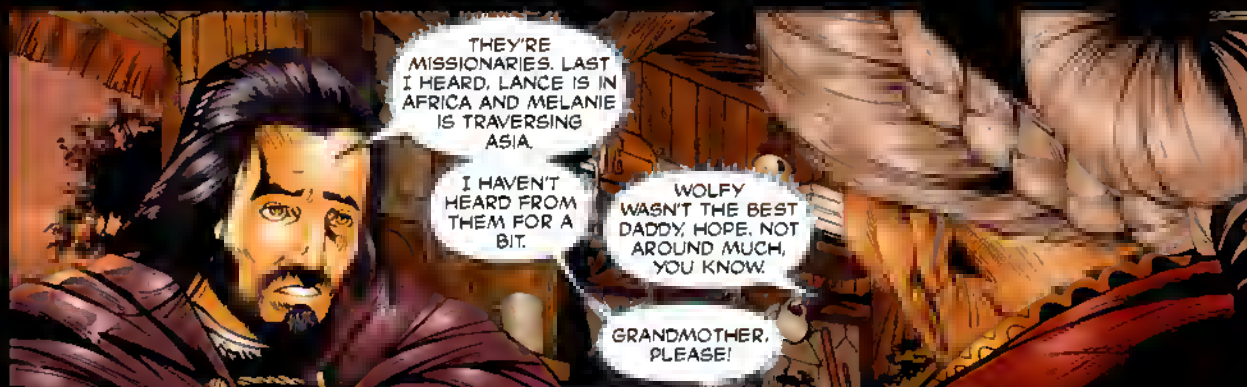
 **AVATAR**™

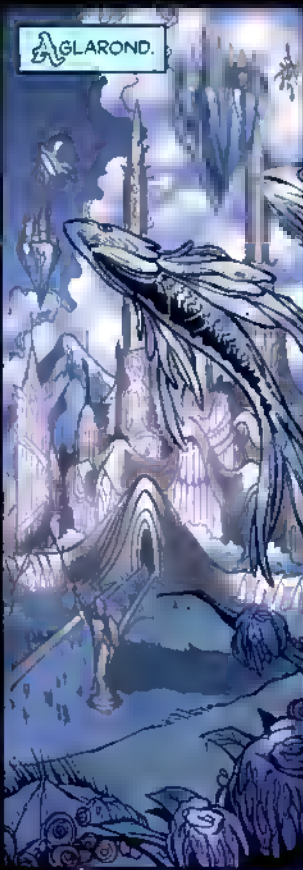
BRIAN PULIDO'S MEDIEVAL LADY DEATH #5, July 2005. Published by Avatar Press, Inc., 9 Triumph Drive Urbana, IL 61802. ©2005 Avatar Press, Inc. Lady Death® and all related properties TM & © Blitchief Maker Media, Inc. and Avatar Press, Inc. All characters as depicted in this story are over the age of 18. The stories, characters, and institutions mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional.

www.avatarpress.com
www.ladydeathworld.com









AGLAROND.

FATHER, YOU'RE CRAZED IF YOU THINK CHALLENGING THORM GARA DIRECTLY IS WISE.

I APPRECIATE YOUR CONCERN, CAPRICE, BUT I AM MORE FIT TO RULE THAN MY TEMPESTUOUS BROTHER.

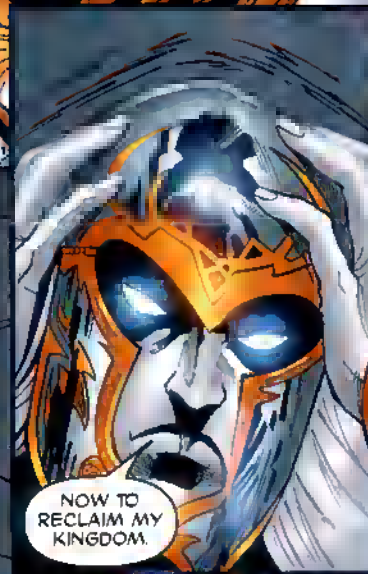


IT'S MORE THAN THAT. HE WAS BRED TO BE A WARRIOR. YOU...

YOU ARE MISTAKEN TO THINK I'M ILL PREPARED.

I ASSURE YOU THAT I LEARNED MANY THINGS WHILE IN THE WELF HOLES. THE LEAST OF WHICH IS THE WAYS OF WAR.

YOUR SWORD, LORD TVARUS.



NOW TO RECLAIM MY KINGDOM.



THE AGREED UPON RULES OF COMBAT APPLY. ELDRITCH CANNOT KILL ELDRITCH.

ALL FIGHTING CEASES WHEN THERE IS A YIELD OR FIRST BLOOD IS DRAWN AND WITNESSED BY MY CALL.

THE WINNER BECOMES THE UNCONTESTED RULER OF AGLAROND, BRINGING AN END TO THIS DIVISIVE FRATERNAL CONFLICT.

YOU WILL BEGIN ON MY COMMAND—

FIGHT!



REMEMBER YOUR PLEDGE, TVARUS.

IF I WIN, YOU SACRIFICE YOUR RIGHT TO LEADERSHIP.

F-SHING!

WHEN I AM VICTORIOUS, THORM, YOU WILL BE BANISHED FROM AGLAROND FOREVER!



IF
YOU NEED ME,
I'LL BE OUTSIDE
CATCHING SOME
FRESH AIR.



THOSE
TWO NEED
SOME TIME
ALONE

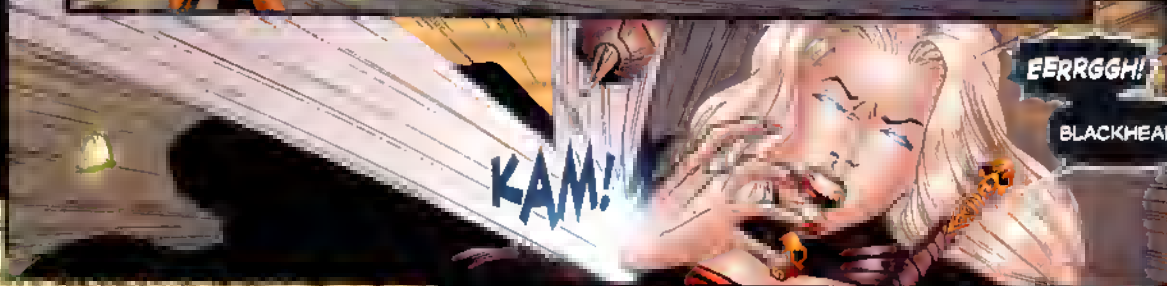


KEEEEEEEEEE!

KOOOOW!

WHAT?!

NOW
WHO'S AFTER
ME?!



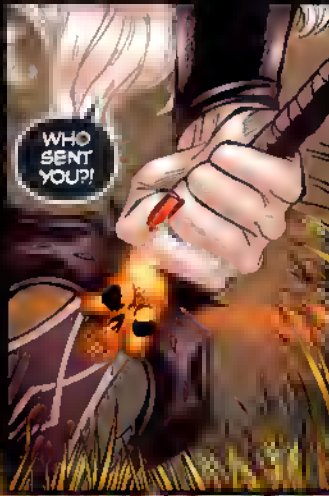
GIVE ME
BACK MY
SWORD!

WE'LL
DISCUSS YOUR
MOTIVES
LATER!

SWA!

URRRRR!





WHO SENT YOU?



HHMMMM
MMM

HAVE
IT YOUR
WAY.

I'LL
END
THIS--



--QUICKLY!

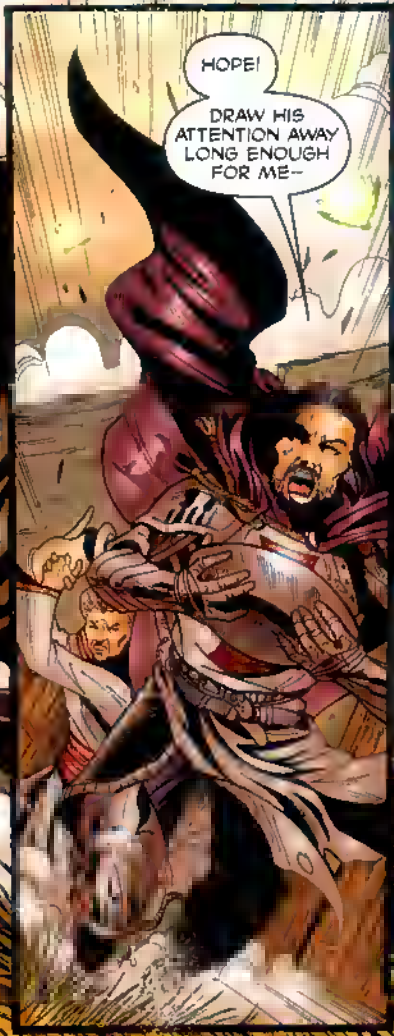
ERGHA AAAA!



MY POWER--
BACKFIRED?

WHAT
IS WRONG
WITH ME?

THIS
ISN'T THE
TIME.



HOPE!

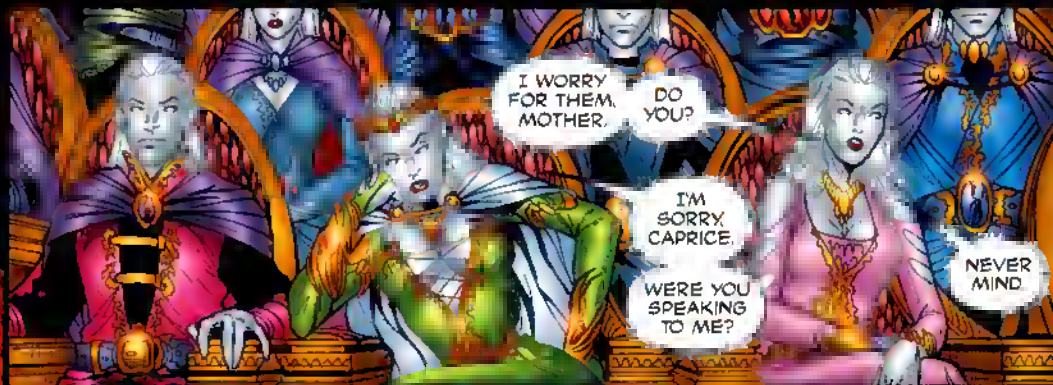
DRAW HIS
ATTENTION AWAY
LONG ENOUGH
FOR ME--



--TO DO
THIS!



RRRRRAAAA!



I WORRY FOR THEM, MOTHER.

DO YOU?

I'M SORRY, CAPRICE.

WERE YOU SPEAKING TO ME?

NEVER MIND.

YOU'VE CONJURED A BLOCKING SPELL, BROTHER.

PITY.

YOU NEVER WERE GOOD AT DOING TWO THINGS AT ONCE.

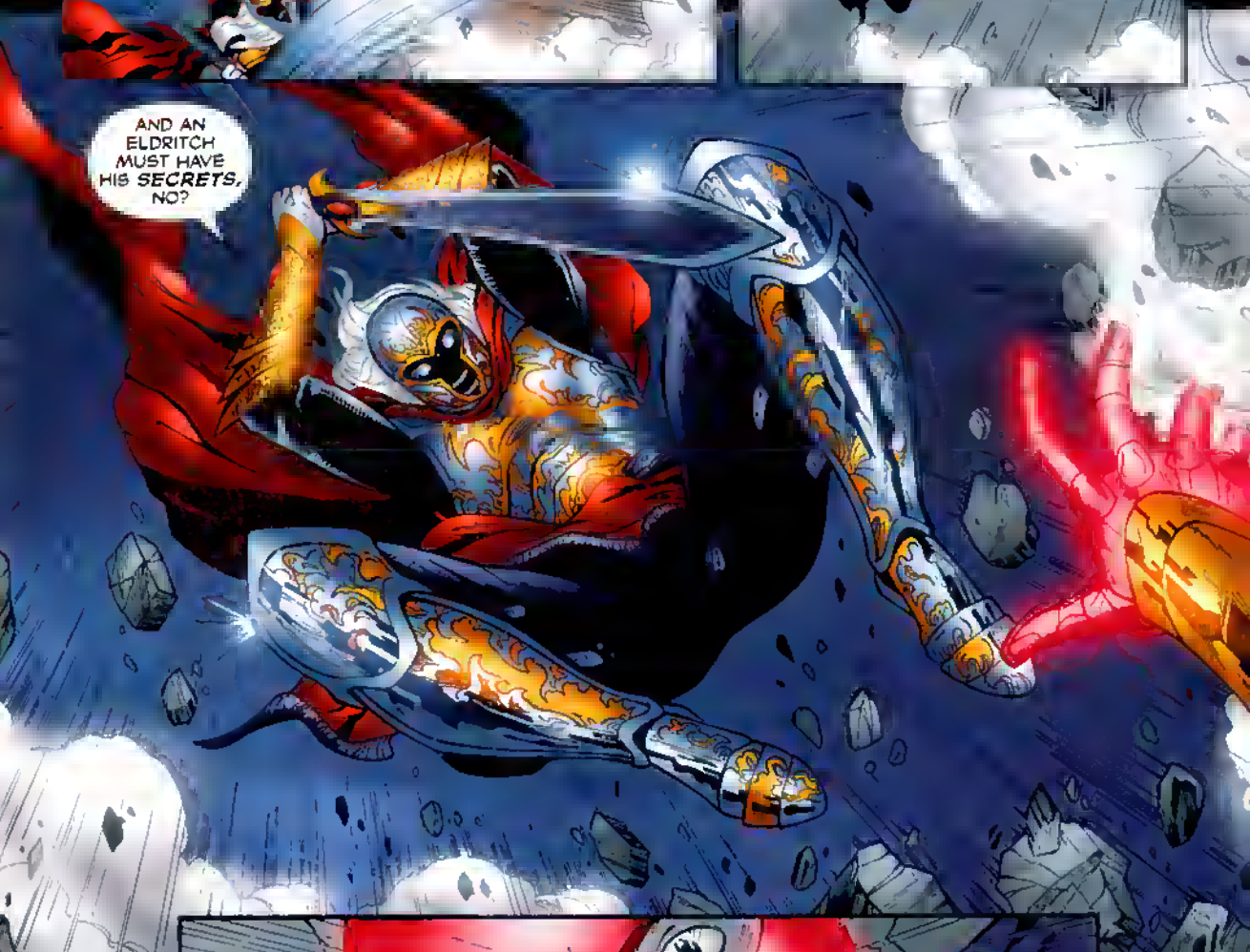
STOP YOUR CEASELESS JABBERING, TVARUS.

THIS IS NOT A WAR OF WORDS.



YOU'RE NOT LISTENING, BROTHER. AS A RESULT, YOU'VE LEFT YOURSELF OPEN FOR THIS!





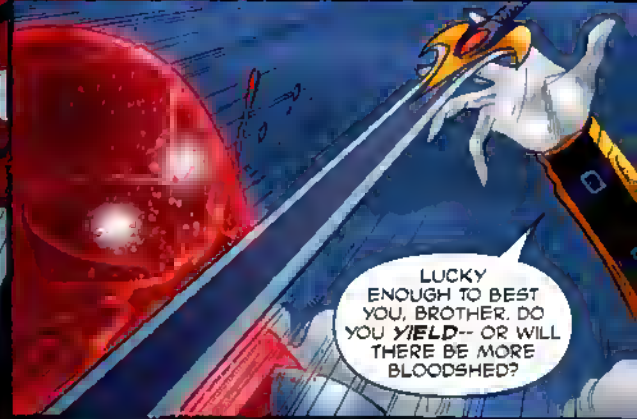


IT *MUST*
END THIS WAY,
BROTHER AS
IT ALWAYS
HAS.

EH, WHAT IS
THAT YOU'RE HIDING
BEHIND MAKEUP? A
CROSS? YOU HAVE A
HUMAN CROSS ETCHED
ON YOUR FACE AND
YOU JUDGE ME?!



YOU'RE A
LUCKY DEVIL,
TVARUS, THAT
IS ALL.

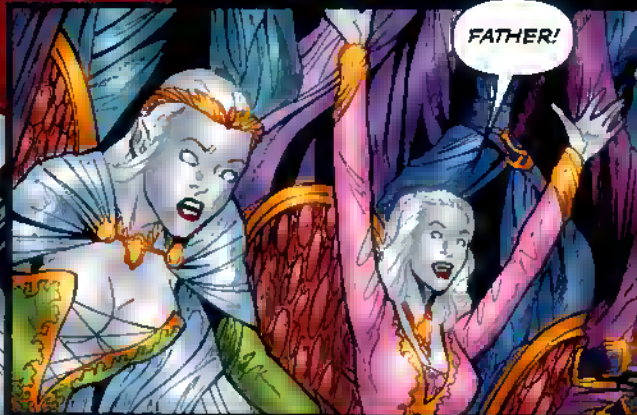


LUCKY
ENOUGH TO BEST
YOU, BROTHER. DO
YOU *YIELD*-- OR WILL
THERE BE MORE
BLOODSHED?




FIRST
BLOOD
GOES TO
TVARUS!

TVARUS,
LEADER OF
AGLAROND!



FATHER!



YOUR
POWERS-- WHAT
HAPPENED? IS HE
RESPONSIBLE?

HE CAN
NEGATE MY
MAGIC, BUT
NO

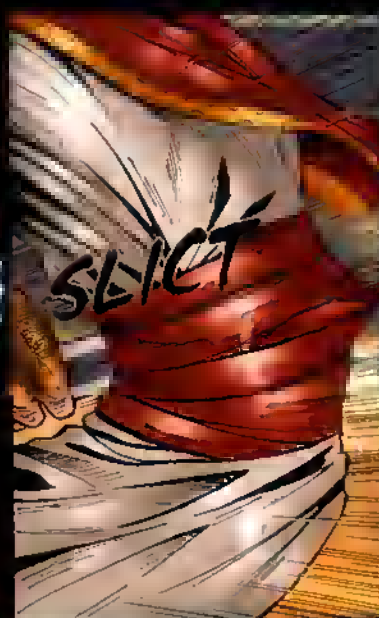
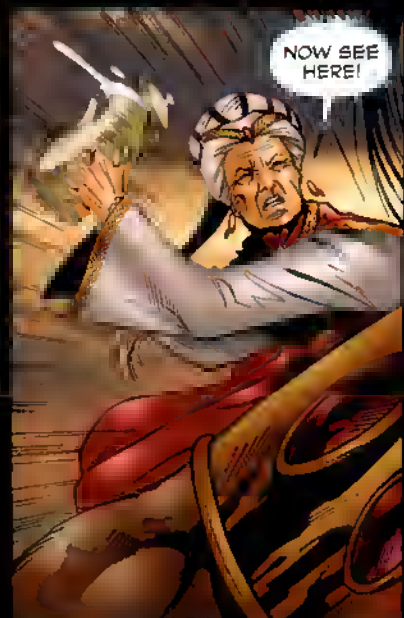
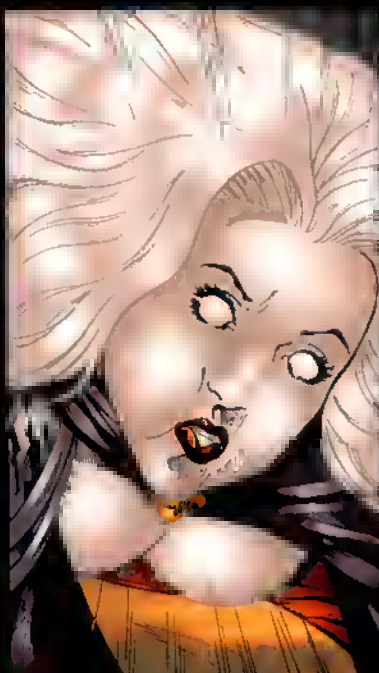
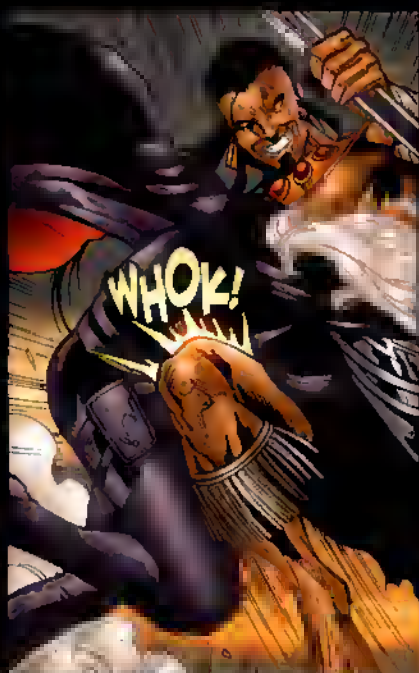
I CAN TELL
THIS IS SOME-
THING COMING FROM
INSIDE. EACH TIME I
USE MY POWERS
THEY. IT HURTS
TERRIBLY.

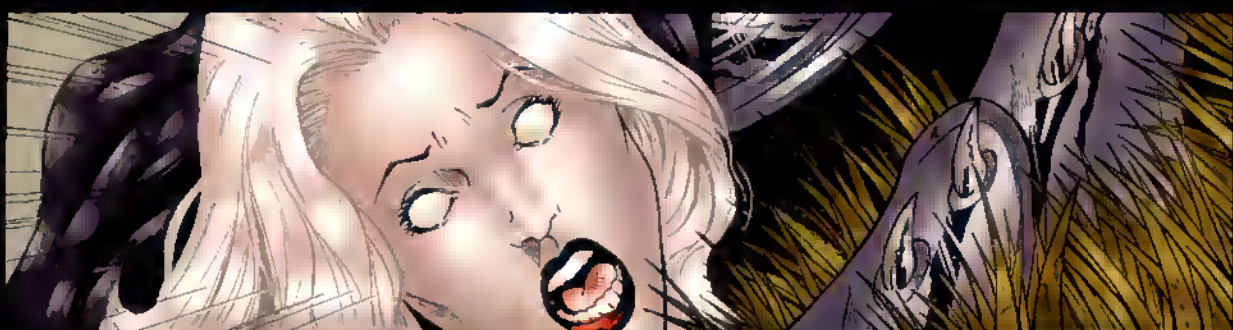
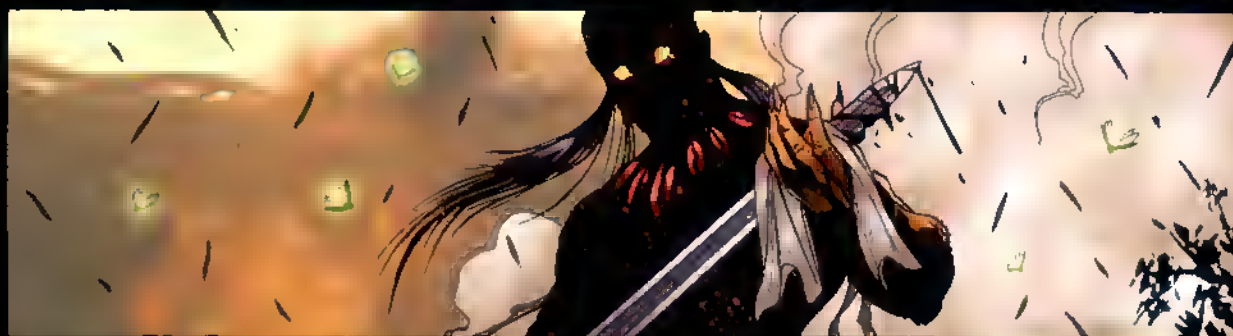


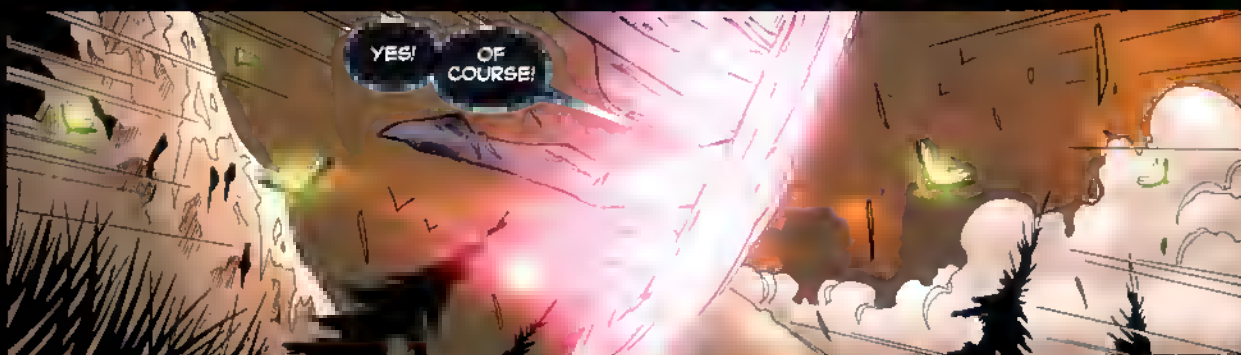
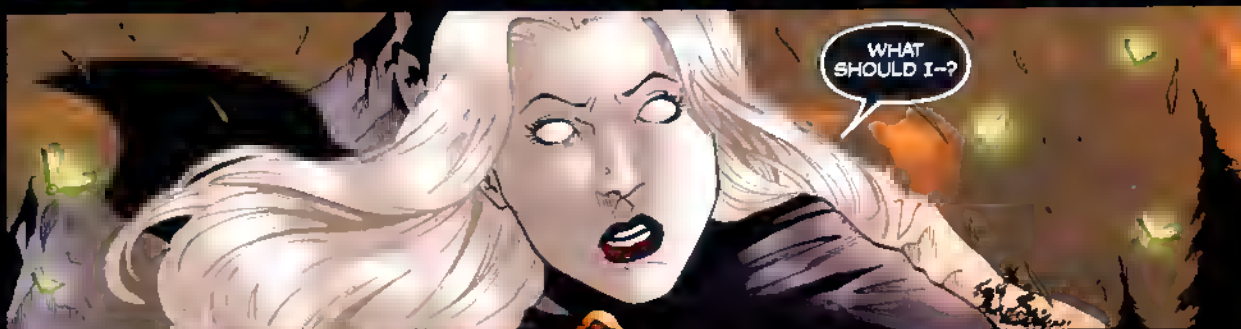
RRRRR



I DON'T NEED
MY POWERS
TO FINISH
THIS!









WELCOME
BACK, SIRE!

A
THOUSAND
THANKS

WHAT'S
THE FIRST
ORDER OF
BUSINESS,
TVARUS?

THE
WORLD OF MAN
WILL BE CONQUERED
AND THE ELDRITCH WILL
TAKE THEIR RIGHTFUL
PLACE AS RULERS OF
BOTH KINGDOMS.

THAT
IS WHAT THE
PEOPLE OF
AGLAROND
WANT, IS IT
NOT?

INDEED
SIRE,
INDEED.

MOTHER
ARE YOU NOT
JOYOUS?

IF
YOU HAVEN'T
NOTICED, CAPRICE,
I HAD TAKEN UP
WITH YOUR FATHER'S
BROTHER, WITH
THORM.

NOW
I'M ON THE
WRONG SIDE OF
AGLAROND'S
POWER
STRUCTURE.

I'M SURE
YOU'LL THINK OF A
WAY TO **CORRECT**
THAT, MOTHER.

YOU
ALWAYS
DO.

GRANDMOTHER,
CAN YOU HEAR
ME?

WHAT'S
THAT?
HORSES?



OH NO.
CAI.



I THOUGHT
WE'D FIND
YOU HERE,
BROTHER.



YOU!
COME
BACK...



...HERE?
WHERE IS
HERE?



MY PEOPLE WANT CONQUEST. THEIR IMMORTAL PRIDE DESIRES CONTROL OVER THE HUMAN KINGDOM.

SO THAT IS WHAT I SHALL GIVE TO THEM.

WHAT IS A LEADER, EXCEPT FOR A SERVANT OF HIS PEOPLE?

GOODBYE, THORM. FAREWELL, BROTHER.

I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER, AFTER CYCLES AND CYCLES OF LEISURE, ARE THE ELDRITCH TRULY PREPARED FOR WHAT IS TO COME?

THIS IS NOT YET OVER TVARUS

I WILL RETURN TO KNOCK YOU FROM POWER AND THE HEAD FROM YOUR SHOULDERS.

GOOD TWILIGHT, TVARUS.

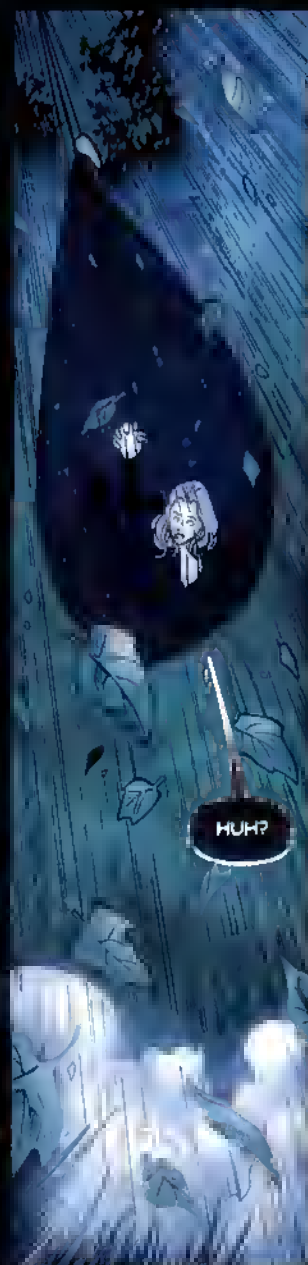
AND YOU ARE...?


I AM UANDRA SA, OF THE WEST WATER TRIBES.

MAY I BE OF SERVICE, LORD TVARUS?

YES, UANDRA.

YES, YOU MAY.



A woman with blonde hair is suspended in a woven cage that hangs from a large tree branch in a dense jungle. She has a look of shock or fear on her face. The jungle is filled with various plants, including large blue flowers and thick vines. In the lower right, a man with a beard and a skull on his forehead stands amidst a cloud of smoke or mist, holding a sword. In the lower left, a small, mischievous-looking character is visible.

I TOLD YOU
YOUR PRETTY,
PRETTY SWORD
WOULD BE OURS,
LADY DEATH!

NONE CAN
THWART THE **MIGHTY
GREELUM**, MASTERS
OF TRADE AND
COMMERCE, FOR
LONG.

GOOD WORK,
SKOLD. WHEN YOU
NEED A TOUGH JOB
DONE WELL, GET THE
BEST. HIRE THE
ASSASSIN'S
GUILD!

A DEAL
IS A DEAL,
CHAR.

NOW I
GET TO SKIN
HER.

CONTINUED!